

# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 15, NO. 46.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JAN. 6, 1898.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Some Special Prices at

## FENELON'S!

Heavy all Wool Beaver Shawls,  
formerly sold from \$4 to \$7  
now, \$3.00 to \$4.75

Full Size Comforters, 90c to \$1.98

10-4 Gray Cotton Blankets,  
65c grade for 50c

10-4 All Wool Silver Gray  
Blankets, now \$2.00

Feather Pillows, 1.00 to 1.50.

If you have not tried our new Linings give them a trial and you will use no other.

Yours, Anxious to Please,

C. M. & W. W. FENELON

Cor. Brown and Davenport Streets.

Trade is not booming as we begin the new year, because people have bought about all they need. But we have a good many things which we carried from the old year into the new, and are more than anxious to get rid of them, even at a great sacrifice to us. These articles are too numerous to mention here; but if you will venture in and ask for our bargains, we will guarantee that you will not be disappointed and will not go anywhere else to get what you want in the lines of goods we carry. Come and see us anyway.

SPAFFORD & COLE,

The Rhinelander Lighting Co. The above is the name of the new firm which on the 1st of January took possession of the plant of the Faust Electric Light Co. The firm is composed of Messrs. E. A. Forbes and C. A. Wixson, both of Gladstone, Mich. Both are practical men and the purchase of the plant was the result of negotiations entered into some time ago, Mr. Faust being desirous of disposing of the property owing to ill health. Mr. Forbes, president of the new company, is a man young in years, yet well versed in all matters pertaining to an electric plant. He assisted in the setting up of the dynamos and engines and the wiring when the plant here was originally built in 1889, at that time being connected with the Thompson-Houston Electric Co. He remained here for some time until everything was in working order, afterward entering the employ of the Electrical Engineering Co., of Minneapolis, and remaining with that firm for three years.

Mr. Wixson, secretary and treasurer of the company, is a brother of our well known townsmen, J. C. Wixson, and is well qualified for the position he will fill. He will look after the collections and attend to the books.

The plant originally commenced lighting the city in 1889, starting in with 25 arcs and 250 incandescent lamps. At present current is furnished 47 arcs and 200 incandescents, and the system keeps on growing as it has an additional engine and dynamo will have to be placed in position.

Mr. Faust has not made up his mind as to what business he will engage in. He will leave shortly for the south where he will spend the balance of the winter. His family will remain here.

### After Factories.

Paul Browne, acting in his capacity as secretary of the Rhinelander Advancement Association, left the first of the week for points in Ohio and Indiana, where he will look up manufacturing concerns with whom he has been in correspondence for some time, relative to their actual standing and worth to the community in which they are located. He has been in close correspondence with several hop and heading factories which are impressed favorably with this section. These concerns utilize woods which grow here in abundance, such as basswood, elm, birch and maple. These woods have had no real value except as firewood and the farmers have in many instances turned up brush heaps which would have brought a tidy sum had there been a factory of this kind here to work up the rough material.

It is highly likely that Mr. Browne will, if the conditions impress themselves upon him favorably, arrange matters both to the satisfaction of the factory men and to the city. He will spend about ten days on the trip and will investigate a number of enterprises beneficial to this locality before returning.

### Didn't Like His Job.

A man from Portage hired out to George Langley, last week, to work in the woods. He was put to work at Al Payment's camp at Long Lake, and directed to haul logs from the hills down to the river. The hills in that neighborhood are very high; so high, in fact, that the man, his team and empty sleds were stuck fast before they were half way up, and it was necessary to haul them to the top with a block and chain. While this was being done the man looked up in the air, and seeing logs away up almost out of sight, asked the foreman how he was going to get those logs down. Mr. Payment told him they would be hauled down, whereupon the Portage man emphatically declared that he "would be — If he'd haul them down," and threw up his job. It makes the hair turn white on the new men who have had limited experience in the woods who hire out to the Langley & Atherton firm and are put to work on the steep hills of Long Lake. An idea possesses them that they are to be laid away before their time and the appetite fails. It takes seasoned men to do the work in this camp.

### Notes to Tax Payers.

The tax roll for the Town of Pelican is now in my hands for collection. After January 10, 1898, three percent additional will be charged. Office at Town Hall. Louis Lagoon, Town Treasurer.

### Pure Food Law.

The law providing against the adulteration of food and drugs, passed by the last legislature, went into effect the 1st of January, and by the provisions of that law no article of food which is adulterated can be sold without being so labeled. The law provides that "No person, by himself, his servant or agent, or as servant or agent of any other person, shall sell, exchange, deliver, or have in his possession with the intent to sell or exchange, or expose or offer for sale or exchange, any drug or article of food which is adulterated within the measures of this act."

Dairy and Food Commissioner Adams has issued a circular explaining how adulterated articles must be labeled before being offered for sale. Coffee containing 50 percent, or more of coffee must be labeled "coffee compound;" other mixtures called coffee, in which coffee is not the principal ingredient, must be labeled "coffee substitute." Baking powder containing alum must have the name and residence of the manufacturer printed on the outside, and also "This Baking Powder Contains Alum." It is a good law, and will be complied with by all responsible dealers, and should be by all as the penalty imposed for violating it is quite severe. The practice of giving away a set of household utensils with each pound of baking powder by the small shopkeeper will have to be dropped. The fallacy of this plan has been plain to every thinking person. The idea of buying a pound of baking powder and having the intelligent and obliging shopkeeper present you with an article of kitchen furniture worth apparently as much if not more than the powder, does not speak well for the purity of the latter. It is humbug to think of a practice of this kind in connection with purity.

### A Tough Character.

A man by the name of Wm. King was arraigned in Municipal court, Tuesday, on the charge of assault with a dangerous weapon on Policeman Morris Doyle. After hearing the testimony of Henry Cushman and E. O'Donnell, Judge Browne concluded that the evidence was strong enough to put him under bail to appear at the next term of circuit court. Bail was fixed at \$200, and as he was not able to furnish it he was remanded to the county jail to await trial.

It seems that E. O'Donnell, who drives bobs for the Fuller House, found things at the barn badly disarranged when he went to hitch up to go to the 11 o'clock train Monday night. The water pails were out of their places, and were found stacked on top of each other way off in another part of the barn, and things generally seemed to have been stirred up. Happening to look on the hay he saw a large brute looking man, with his clothes unfastened, lying there and pretending to be asleep. O'Donnell from all appearances that things weren't just right, and went and got Officer Doyle, who took the man in charge and locked him up. After the trains were gone Mr. Doyle thought he would go and build a fire to keep the man warm. He was accompanied by Henry Cushman and E. O'Donnell, and when they entered the lock-up King was lying on a cot. Doyle told him to get up, as he wanted to search him. King immediately got up from the cot and rushed at Doyle with an open jack-knife, striking at his breast. The knife struck the officer's star and glanced off, cutting a hole through his overcoat just above the heart. Morris knocked him down and took the knife and a bottle of whiskey from him.

King claims to have been at Tomahawk, where he had been at work for W. H. Bradley in the mill yard, piling lumber, and claims to be ignorant of the whole chase. We should judge, however, from what we have learned, that he is a regular "hanger" from Tomahawk.

### A New Tailoring Firm.

The Rhinelander Tailoring Co. is the name of a new organization recently added to the list of the city's business houses. The company is composed of F. Lange, W. Broken and Gerhard Moe, all practical tailors, well known to the trade. The company is located in the building formerly occupied by M. W. Schaefer, on Brown street.

### WANTED—Cedar shingle bolts.

FOR SALE—Cedar shingles.

STEVENSON LUMBER CO.



One Might as well get

OFF THE EARTH

It's only a matter of time. This carrying over goods from season to season used to be all right, perhaps, but it don't go these times. We rather take the first loss. It's better than keeping goods a year and then selling them at a greater loss! That's why we have our

## Semi-Annual Clearing Sales.

This one is much more of a success than we supposed it would be owing to the heavy buying early in the season. We are making prices that ought to bring the trade.

This week we would call your attention to the

## Morning Glory Wrappers.

Fancy and black and white Print Wrappers, sizes 32 to 42, trimmed with finishing braid, sold at 75c, sale price

58 cts.

Black and white print wrappers, trimmed with broad bands sold at 88 cents, now

69 cts.

A 98 cent fancy print wrapper, two ruffles over sleeve, fancy braid trimmed.

78 cts.

Fancy Flannelette Wrappers, nicely made up, sold at 1.38

1.00

Flannelette Wrappers, in fancy reds, greens, purples and browns, Bolero front, trimmed in black ruffled satin, sold at 1.68, now

1.38

These goods are all cut 10 yards to the garment.

We still have a few Jackets at 1-2 price.

Ladies' Kid Mittens, 50 cent grade 25 cts. 75 cent grade, 50 cts. Children's kid mittens, 40 cent quality, 25 cts.

This stock we wish to clean up and will make you good prices on them.

\$1 grade lace and clasp, colors and black....75 cts.

\$1.25 grade, button, lace and clasp, colors and black.....98 cts.

\$1.50 grade black and colors, lace and clasp...\$1.19

This Sale Lasts Through January. Take advantage of it.

IRVIN GRAY.



## ANT AND GRASSHOPPER.

You know the story, it's centuries old, How the ant and the grasshopper met, a'fore toll, On a blustering day when the wind was cold. And the trees were bare and brown. And the grasshopper, being a careless blare, Was all the summer halidays laid aside, Now came to the rich old ant for alms, And the latter "turned him down."

It's only fancy, but I suppose That the grasshopper wore his summer clothes, At I stood there kicking his frozen toes And shaking his bones apart; And the ant, with a seashell coat and hat, Commanded the grasshopper brusque and fat.

To "dance through the winter," and things like that, Which he thought were "cool" and "smart."

But mind you, the ant, all summer long, Had heard the grasshopper's merry song, And had laughed with the rest of the busy throng.

At the building notes of glee, And he said to himself, as his cash he lent, Or started out to collect his rent: "The blamed young fool don't charge a cent."

I'm setting the whole show free."

I've never been told how the pair came out, The grasshopper starved to death, nodoubt, And the ant grew richer and had the gold. As most of his brethren do.

I know that it's better to save one'sself, And the ant is considered a wise old elf, But I think the grasshopper more myself— "though that is between us two."

—*Good Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin.*

## A Tale of a Texas Editor.

WHEN Robert Emmet Smith became proprietor, business manager, editor-in-chief and literary director of the Pleasanton Banner, which proudly heralded the fact that it was "the official organ of Atascosa county, Tex., he was ambitious. He bought the paper from 'Old Man' Gusbeck, paying him therefor \$500 in cash and a promissory note for \$500 due in 12 months. The 'old man' stashed the money into the deepest corner of a deep trousers pocket, spat into a sawdust-filled box which did duty for a suspendor, and said: "You'll find the folks at Atascosa easy to get along with if you don't step on their corns. Give 'em plenty of local news and spell the names right. The sheriff is a candidate for reelection and is a teetotaler. 'Uncle John Williams,' known far and near as the champion farmer of Atascosa county, left a 26-pound pumpkin on the editorial desk, and not a word was said about it. Miss Cynthia Barnes wrote in one of her sweetest poems that 'the silvery moon floats in the ether clear,' and the drunken printer made it 'the silent moon floats in the other corral.' Old Cap'n Williams contributed a thrilling story of how his men were charged by the Comanches, and the types had it that they were 'chased' by the Comanches. All of the different brands of religionists were down on him. Subscriptions fell off. Nobody paid him.

Smith thought it over. The leaves were falling. Already the first frost of the winter had swept over

the shivering land. Then he wrote his salutatory. He had done but one thing of which he was proud, he said. He called attention to the fact that during his incumbency he had put a border around the paper. He walked out of town. The printer went with him. The panes in the office building are broken. Shingles have been torn from its roof. Moss has grown on it here and there. Weeds come up to the door. The spring is choked and brackish. The press stands idle in the darkened room. Dust has gathered thickly on the cases. The Pleasanton Banner, official organ of Atascosa county, Tex., is no more.—Chicago Times-Herald.



SI LEMMONS INVADED THE SANCTUM.

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### THE COPPER 'OSS.'

What Was the Statue of Queen Victoria's Grandfather.

At the end of the Long Walk, at Windsor, there is an equestrian statue of George III, which is locally so little respected that it is never called anything but "the Copper Horse." "Take you as far as the Copper 'Oss and back, sir," the local "flyman" or cab-driver proposes to every tourist who comes to Windsor.

One day Queen Victoria was entertaining a great Englishman—the great man's name is not mentioned—who in the afternoon had walked from the castle to Cumberland Lodge. At dinner the queen, always full of gracious solicitude for the comfort of her guests, said to this gentleman:

"I hope you were not tired by your long walk?"

"Oh, not at all, thank you, ma'am. I got a lift as far as the Copper Horse."

"As far as what?" asked the queen, in astonishment.

"Oh, the Copper Horse, at the end of the Long Walk."

"The Copper Horse?" exclaimed the queen. "That's not a copper horse. That's my grandfather."

A veil is drawn by the British journal over what followed. If the hero of the incident were, as may be inferred from some other incidents lately disclosed, the late Lord Templer, it is to be doubted if the apologetics which followed were very abject.—*Manchester Guardian.*

Curious Coincidences.

By a curious coincidence the number of feet lost at sea during 1896 in British merchant ships is returned as exactly 1,897.

## FOOD CROP FOR ARID REGIONS.

Raising of Kafir Corn Expected to Render Fertile Many Tracts.

A new industry, which is expected to have a great development during 1898, and which will add largely to the agricultural resources of the arid region of western Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma, once reckoned almost a part of the great American desert, is the raising of kafir corn. Kafir, as its name suggests, is of Africa origin, and is a substitute for both corn and wheat. For two or three years past the department of agriculture has been experimenting with it, and it has been found peculiarly adapted to the drought-stricken region of the west, where a crop of Indian corn cannot be realized often than once in three years on the average. Kafir, it is claimed, flourishes best where there is least rainfall, and the seven plagues of Kansas—drought, sand, alkali, hot winds, grasshoppers, chinches and fake rainmakers—will be alike powerless to affect it. If all that the advocates of the new cereal claim for it proves true, it will prove a boon, indeed, to the dry district, and may even drive out its eighth and greatest plague—the mortgage holders.

He paraphrased the sheriff, said he was a man of joyful temper and firm nerve, almost criminally liberal in his personal expenditures, the friend of the widow and fatherless, noted for humanity to his prisoners and the terror of evil-doers from Pleasanton to the Rio Grande. Jim Scruggs called, stopped his paper, took out three "testy" advertisements, hammered the desk with a hairy red paw, told Smith he was a "sneakin', cowardly varmint," and went away. Smith drowned his woes on a highly alcoholic fishing expedition, along with three young men of the village who possessed no social understanding whatever, and were never known to have a dollar. They at least did not want their names in the paper.

During the ensuing weeks Smith became thin and pale. He was whipped by the sheriff, and made it a "dog fall" with Jim Scruggs. He published the fact that the county clerk was at a country dance, and that gentleman was supposed to be one of the pillars of the church. He neglected to mention the return of the district judge from his circuit. The columns of the Banner contained no reference to the birth of a ten-pound boy at the home of the principal merchant, "Uncle John Williams," known far and near as the champion farmer of Atascosa county, left a 26-pound pumpkin on the editorial desk, and not a word was said about it. Miss Cynthia Barnes wrote in one of her sweetest poems that "the silvery moon floats in the ether clear," and the drunken printer made it "the silent moon floats in the other corral." Old Cap'n Williams contributed a thrilling story of how his men were charged by the Comanches, and the types had it that they were "chased" by the Comanches. All of the different brands of religionists were down on him. Subscriptions fell off. Nobody paid him.

The one objection which was thus far prevented the cultivation of kafir from reaching any considerable proportions has been the inability of existing mills to grind it into flour fine enough for bread, and the types had it that they were "chased" by the Comanches. All of the different brands of religionists were down on him. Subscriptions fell off. Nobody paid him.

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THE HEAVIEST RAINS.

Almost a Foot of Water Has Fallen in an Hour from Cloudbursts.

"Rainfall of the United States" is the title of a bulletin prepared by Alfred J. L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau. The report has this to say concerning cloudbursts:

"The most violent rains, and at the same time those of which least is known, are the so-called cloudbursts of the mountainous and arid regions of the west. These storms are not confined to any particular state or region, but may occur in mountainous localities throughout the entire territory bounded by the British possessions on the north, the Mexican border on the south, the foothills of the Rockies on the east and the Sierras on the west.

"In the true cloudburst the rain seems to pour down rather than fall in drops. It often happens that the downpour occurs over narrow basins or on mountain slopes whose outlets are canyons or gorges leading to a valley or plain below. In such cases almost the entire amount of water quickly finds its way into the drainage channel, and as a result a wave of water rushes down the outlet with great velocity and in sufficient volume to destroy everything in its path. Such a flood was almost swept away the town of Eureka, Nev., in 1854, and caused the loss of 15 lives. A far greater disaster occurred in Bear Creek canyon, Colo., in July, 1896, when 20 lives were lost and property valued at more than \$100,000 was destroyed.

"The amount of rain that falls in one of these torrential downpours has never been ascertained. A cloudburst passed over the edge of the little town of Palmetto, Nev., in August, 1890. A rain gauge that was not exposed to the full intensity of the storm caught 5.50 inches of water in an hour. In August, 1891, two storms passed over Campo Cal, within a few minutes of each other. The second storm was a veritable cloudburst. The observer succeeded in measuring the rainfall of the first shower and a portion of the second. Eleven and a half inches were measured within an hour. The rain gauge and support were carried away by the torrent of water, and the full record of the storm was not obtained.—N. Y. Sun.

Snapping Snapping Turtles.

Huge, live snapping turtles are coming to the New York market from Grand Rapids, Mich.

This is a new industry started in a modest way, but which shows great possibilities.

It has been conducted by one man, who since July 7 has expressed 2,500 pounds of snapping turtles to New York, Philadelphia and Cincinnati.

The turtles were all caught in Muskegon river, near the head of the lake.

The river for miles up is infested with turtles in such numbers that the supply may almost be said to be unlimited.

They grow and thrive there in the most flourishing manner.

In warm weather they are active and can readily be caught by those who know how to do it.

Turtles are in good demand in the large cities by restaurants and hotels, which use them for making terrapin.

They are handled and shipped in strong sacks, and those received here have weighed from four to forty pounds each, the average being from 15 to 20 pounds.—N. Y. Times.

Ancient Rule of Seales.

A pair of scales much like those of the modern pharmacist is among the multitude of objects discovered this year in excavations about 20 miles from Thessaly, and recently exhibited in London. The scales are finely finished, have a beam about four and one-half inches long, with a ring at each end of the three cords, and the panes, about the size of an English penny, are slightly convex.—N. Y. Sun.

Facts about the Legs of Men.

With the exception of birds, men's legs are longer in proportion to their body than those of any other animal. The human foot is broader and stronger than the foot of any other animal, so that man alone can stand upon one foot.—Chicago Tribune.

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The tint of bird's eggs, especially the light colors, are apt to fade, on exposure in museums to too great sunlight. This is the case with the greenish blue eggs, as those of the murre. By experiment the darker colored eggs of olive brown or chocolate hue have been found to undergo little change.

—Esquimalt, in British North America, is the only place in the British empire, according to a recent climatological report, that exceeds London in cloudiness. Esquimalt is also the dampest place in the empire, while Adelaide, in Australia, is the driest. Ceylon is the hottest and northwest Canada the coldest possession that the king of England floats over.

—A Russian chemist has discovered a most powerful anaesthetic. It is several thousand times more powerful than chloroform, volatilizes most readily and acts freely when mixed with air at great distances. Experiments are being made at St. Petersburg to see if it can be inclosed in bombs, which would have the extraordinary effect of anaesthetizing instead of wounding the enemy.

—The president of the Agassiz association, Mr. H. H. Ballard, recently caught an ant near its hill, shut it up in a box, carried it 150 feet away, and set it free in the middle of a sandy road. What followed he thus describes: "It seemed at first bewildered. Then it climbed to the top of a ridge of sand, erected its body as high as possible, waved its antennae for several seconds, and then started in a straight line for its home."

—Dr. Howard, the new secretary of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, writing of the manner in which seeds are carried to great distances by birds, recited an experiment of Darwin which had a curious result. Adhering to the leg of a wounded partridge Darwin found a ball of earth weighing six and a half ounces. From the seeds contained in this ball he raised 22 plants belonging to five distinct species.

—How often we hear the remark: "We shall have rain, the atmosphere is so heavy." The reverse is true. When one sees smoke hanging from a chimney with a tendency to sink to the ground, it indicates that the atmosphere is light. In fact, too light to float the smoke. When the smoke rises from the chimney it indicates a heavy atmosphere. A column of smoke is not a bad barometer, for a barometer simply records the pressure of the atmosphere. When the atmosphere is light the smoke settles, the pressure of the mercury is light and the column falls, indicating storm. When the atmosphere is heavy and the smoke rises, the pressure is greater and the column rises, indicating fair weather.

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Most Elastic Substance.

Glass is the most perfectly elastic substance in existence. A glass plate kept under pressure in a bent condition for 25 years will return to its exact original form. Steel comes next.—Chicago Tribune.

## THE GIANT CACTUS.

Mexicans and Indians Make Many Use of the Ugly Plant.

Southern New Mexico and Arizona and southwestern Texas embrace a region totally unlike any other section of the United States. This portion of our country bears evidence of its Mexican origin in its swarthy population and its low-built "cabile" houses, while its bleak mountains hiding treasures of precious metal and its sandy deserts, among whose creosote and mesquite bushes live the venomous tarantula, the stinging scorpion, scorpion and part and parcel of our sister republic the south.

That which strikes the traveler most forcibly, however, in journeying through the sandy wastes, is the wonderful luxuriance of the cactus family which appears to grow everywhere—the lowly cholla (choy-yah), the resin-like ocotilla (o-ka-kah-lyah) and that mighty giant, the great sahuaro (sa-wah-rah). The drier the sand and the hotter the sun the better the cactus seems to flourish. On some mountain-sides the chollas grow so thick one cannot pass through them, so fierce are the sharp spines of the cholla "hills." Curved at their ends like fish-hooks, these little spines pierce leather and fasten upon the skin of the foot, causing the most intense pain.

Rough and repulsive as these various kinds of cactus are, however, yet a use has been found for most of them. After treating the stems of some of the smaller varieties, furniture is manufactured from them—chairs, tables and other small articles; the tall, graceful stems of the ocotilla are gathered and woven into fences, while the weird, uncouth sahuaro is put to a number of uses which will require a more detailed description.

The sahuaro, easily the king of the cactus family, is peculiar to Arizona, its fluted column with its gaunt, upward-growing arms, covering the deserts

## THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

Including the \$16,000,000 gold reserve, there is now in the country, according to the Treasury and Bank statements, \$74,000,000 of the yellow metal.

The nomination of Judge McKenna to the position on the Supreme Court bench occupied by Justice Field is being more widely commended the more it is discussed. The opposition to Judge McKenna was, in terms, general and non-specific, and came from those who are continually finding fault with everything which the administration does. The new appointment is, in all respects, a good one.

Postmaster-General Gary's scheme to establish postal savings banks for the benefit of the rural districts where good banking facilities are limited is meeting with general favor. Canada has utilized the postal savings bank system with great success and satisfaction to her citizens, and Gen. Gary thinks that the effect of the system in this country will be to not only induce saving to great degree, but will bring out millions of dollars now lying hidden and idle and put into circulation through the channels of trade.

The senatorial contest in Ohio is still in doubt, but the friends of Mr. Hanna feel confident of winning. Great indignation is felt all over the state of Ohio at the action of those republicans whose selfish ambitions caused them to ignore party principles and the desires of those who placed them in office. The number of dissenters among the republican members is nine—eight in the house and one in the senate, with the really doubtful ones limited to two or three. This was the situation yesterday morning.

During the first ten months of 1897 the exportations of domestic manufactures amounted to \$234,728,027 against only \$205,256,185 during the same period of 1896. This must be rather annoying to the Democratic statesmen who held forth last summer on the remarkable increase in the exportations of manufactured articles during the operations of the Wilson law, and predicted their rapid falling off as soon as the iniquitous Dingley law should go into effect, for these exportations continue to increase rapidly under the new law, thus knocking out the last pin from the support of the Wilson law.

The developments of the next few months are likely to shut the mouths of those papers which are calling for another revision of the tariff, looking to more revenue. The receipts have steadily increased month by month since the Dingley law went into effect and are larger from December than in any previous month. The expenditures, for that month, on the contrary, have been light and the result has been an actual surplus. In January the expenditures will be large and though the receipts will undoubtedly be larger than in December, there will probably be a deficit again. But the revenue is constantly increasing, and with the earnest effort being made by the Republicans to keep down the expenses, it is only a question of a short time when a regular monthly surplus will be the order of things. The claims made by the friends of the Dingley law that the end of the present fiscal year would show a total wiping out of the deficit seem to be about right.

### How to Help.

We read every day about the thousands of Cubans who have been driven from their homes and forced to live in the towns, and how they are dying by the hundreds from want and exposure. The suffering is so great that the President of the United States has called upon the American people for help for these distressed multitudes. They need everything—clothing, food, medicine and money. The American Red Cross Society has agreed to undertake the distribution of supplies. This is the society that performed such noble work among the Armenians. All goods and money given will be sent by the United States government free of ocean freight.

Other cities are getting ready to contribute help for these distressed fellow creatures so near to our doors who are suffering such unspeakable misery in their struggle for freedom, and it has been suggested by some of our prominent men that Rhinelander contribute let me to this cause. Several have signified their willingness to contribute literally to a relief fund. Cannot some of our charitable organizations do something in the way of obtaining and sending relief?

When You Have a Bad Cold  
You want the best medicine that can be obtained, and that is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

You want a remedy that will not only give quick relief but effect a permanent cure.

You want a remedy that will relieve the lungs and keep expectoration easy.

You want a remedy that will counteract any tendency toward pneumonia.

You want a remedy that is pleasant and safe to take.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the only medicine in use that meets all of these requirements. This remedy is famous for its cures of bad colds throughout the United States and in many foreign countries. It has many rivals, but, for the speedy and permanent cure of bad colds, stands without a peer, and its splendid qualities are everywhere admired and praised. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

### Take Notice.

The Rib River Lumber Co. has a first-class camp outfit suitable to accommodate one hundred men, which it offers for sale at a bargain. The outfit includes two good ranges, all necessary cooking utensils and dishes, and other paraphernalia used in a logging camp. It also has 15 sets of six foot logging sleighs which it desires to sell. For particulars call on or write to the

RIB RIVER LUMBER CO.,  
Rhinelander, Wis.

### Book on Diseases of Horses.

Book on diseases of horses, cattle, sheep, dogs, hogs and poultry, mailed free by addressing Humphreys' Specimens, Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

### County Board Proceedings.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.] The claim of W. T. Stevens and R. M. Douglass, as referred by the committee on General Claims to the committee of the whole board, were taken up and considered. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Kelley the claim of W. T. Stevens for \$76.00 was disallowed. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Taylor the claim of R. M. Douglass for \$32.00 was disallowed. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Curran the County Board adjourned to Friday, Nov. 12, 1897 at 9:00 o'clock a. m.

E. P. BRENNAN, Co. Clerk of Oneida County, Wis.

County Clerk's Office, Rhinelander, Wis., Friday, Nov. 12, 1897, 9:00 o'clock a. m.

County Board of Supervisors of Oneida County met pursuant to adjournment. All members present. Supervisor Poyer in the chair.

Reports of committee taken up and considered.

Report of committee on Illegal Taxes:

To the County Board of Supervisors of Oneida County, Wis.

gentlemen:—Your committee on Illegal Taxes beg leave to report that they have examined the following bills referred to them, and recommend that they be disallowed, disallowed or disposed of as set forth in the schedule hereto annexed.

Dated Nov. 11, 1897.

A. O. JENKE, J. Com.

F. S. CAMPBELL, J. Com.

No. 1. Paul Browne, Lot 1, Block 1, first addition to Rhinelander, canceled by order of Circuit Court by reason of property being exempt from taxation; amount should be charged back to lot 1 of Rhinelander. Claimed \$79.29, allowed \$79.29.

No. 2. Chas. G. Gatz, Lot 10, Block 19, original plat of Rhinelander, canceled by order of County Board. Taxes paid Town Pelican and should be charged back to Town of Pelican. Claimed \$14.48, allowed \$14.48.

No. 3. Anna Coon, Lots 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, Block 6, Pelican addition, 19 Rhinelander, canceled by order of Circuit Court, should be charged to the city of Rhinelander. Claimed \$14.48, allowed \$14.48.

No. 4. A. W. Brown, NE NW, Sec. 10, Town 25, Range 9 E., NW NW, Sec. 11, Town 25, Range 9 E., Certificate No. 1816, sale of 1897, should be canceled and amount allowed and charged to Town of Pelican, as same was paid to Town Treasurer. Claimed \$7.67, allowed \$7.67.

No. 5. A. W. Brown, NE SW, Sec. 11, Town 25, Range 10 E., SW SE, Sec. 20, Town 25, Range 10 E., Certificate Nos. 1817 and 1818, sale of 1897, should be canceled, amount allowed and charged to Town of Pelican, as same was paid to Town Treasurer. Claimed \$4.01, allowed \$4.01.

No. 6. T. J. Owen, SW SW, Sec. 27, Town 25, Range 9 E., Certificate No. 1819, sale of 1897, should be canceled and amount allowed and charged to Town of Pelican as the land goes vacant. Claimed \$3.35, allowed \$2.25.

No. 7. John H. George, NW NW, Sec. 25, Town 25, Range 9 E., Certificate No. 1820, sale of 1897, should be canceled as same is county land. Claimed \$2.12, allowed \$2.12.

No. 8. A. B. Whitman, SW NE, Sec. 24, Town 25, Range 6 E., Certificate No. 1821, sale of 1897, should be canceled as same is county land. Claimed \$1.17, allowed \$1.17.

No. 9. J. S. Van Nostrand, NW SE, Sec. 12, Town 25, Range 9 E., Deed on sale of 1891, should be canceled and amount allowed, charged to the Town of Pelican, as same was vacant state land. Claimed \$1.25, allowed \$1.25.

No. 10. T. W. Spence, NE SW, Sec. 21, Town 25, Range 4 E., Certificate No. 1822, sale of 1891, should be canceled as same is county land. Claimed \$1.95, allowed \$1.95.

No. 11. E. C. Sturdevant, Lot 1, Block 10, second addition and Lot 8, Block 2, S. H. Albion's first addition to Rhinelander, Certificate No. 1823, sale of 1892, and Certificate No. 1824, sale of 1893, should be canceled and amount allowed and charged back to city of Rhinelander, as same was occupied on streets. Claimed \$1.97, allowed \$1.97.

No. 12. A. W. Brown, SE SE, and NE SE, Sec. 25, Town 25, Range 8 E., Certificates No. 1822, 1823 and 1825, sale of 1892 and No. 2175, sale of 1897, should be canceled as the same were county lands. Claimed \$27.46, allowed \$27.46.

No. 13. Alex McRae, S 1/2 NE, SE NW, Sec. 20 and SW NW, Sec. 21, Town 25, Range 8 E., Certificates No. 1820, 1819, 1818, 1822, sale of 1893 and Certificates 1813, 1814, 1820, 1823, sale of 1896, should be canceled and the amount charged back to the Town of Pelican, as the same was Government land at the time of assessment.

No. 14. Certificates No. 1809, 1812, 1801, 1816, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1824, 1825, 1826, 1827, 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831, of the sale of 1891, should be canceled and money refunded to the holders with 7 per cent. interest, for the reason that the lands are owned by Oneida county.

No. 15. Petition of Jacob Swoe to cancel certificates No. 1856 and 1857. We recommend that Certificate No. 1857 be canceled and amount charged back to the Town of Pelican for the reason that the SE NE, Sec. 16, Town 25, Range 8 E., was state land at time of assessment, and that Certificate No. 1856 be not canceled as it was properly assessed having been entered April 29, 1892.

No. 16. Kate Pier, cancellation of Certificates No. 204, 205, on lands in Town of Woodboro, amounting to \$1.95 should be charged back to said Town and Certificates No. 207, 225, 223, 224, 225, amounting to \$12.75 on lands in Town of Pelican should be charged back to said town, above certificates are of the sale of 1893, and the lands were vacant at time of assessment. The certificates have already been canceled. Claimed \$17.73, allowed \$17.73.

No. 17. Kate Pier, cancellation of Certificates No. 204, 205, on lands in Town of Woodboro, amounting to \$1.95 should be charged back to said Town and Certificates No. 207, 225, 223, 224, 225, amounting to \$12.75 on lands in Town of Pelican should be charged back to said town, above certificates are of the sale of 1893, and the lands were vacant at time of assessment. The certificates have already been canceled. Claimed \$17.73, allowed \$17.73.

No. 18. Kate Pier, the deeds on sale of 1892, on Certificates No. 1253, 1261 and 1262 have been canceled by order of County Board for the reason that lands were vacant. Lands are in Sec. 31, Town 25, Range 7 E., and the amount allowed should be charged back to the Town of Woodboro. Claimed \$13.43, allowed \$13.43.

No. 19. Kate Pier. This is a petition asking for cancellation of tax deeds on sales of 1893, 1897, 1898. Statute of limitation has cut it off. Claimed \$10.76, disallowed.

No. 20. Kate Pier. This is a petition to cancel Certificates No. 82, 229, sale of 1891 on the claim that they are duplicate certificates. The records show that they are not duplicate and the claims should be disallowed. Collected \$6.69, disallowed.

No. 21. Kate Pier. Petition for cancellation of tax deed on sale of 1898. Statute of limitation has run. Claimed \$1.61, disallowed.

No. 22. Kate Pier. This is a petition for cancellation of tax deed on sale of 1891. Statute of limitation has run. Collected \$1.21, disallowed.

No. 23. Kate Pier. This is a petition for cancellation of tax deed on sale of 1898. Statute of limitation has run. Collected \$2.11, disallowed.

No. 24. Kate Pier. This is a petition for cancellation of tax deed on sale of 1898. Statute of limitation has run. Collected \$1.81, disallowed.

No. 25. Kate Pier. This is a petition for cancellation of tax deed on sale of 1898. Statute of limitation has run. Collected \$1.31, disallowed.

No. 26. Kate Pier. This is a petition for cancellation of tax deed on sale of 1898. Statute of limitation has run. Collected \$5.81, disallowed.

No. 27. Kate Pier. This is a petition for cancellation of tax deed, sale of 1898. Statute of limitation has run. Collected \$1.21, disallowed.

No. 28. Kate Pier. Petition for cancellation of tax deed; sale of 1898. Statute of limitations has run. Collected \$1.11, disallowed.

No. 29. Kate Pier. This is a petition for cancellation of tax deed, sale of 1898. Statute of limitation has run. Collected \$1.21, disallowed.

No. 30. Kate Pier. This is a petition for cancellation of tax deed on sale of 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901. Statutes of limitation has run. Collected \$1.21, disallowed.

No. 31. Kate Pier. This is a petition for cancellation of tax deed, sale of 1898. Statute of limitation has run. Collected \$1.21, disallowed.

No. 32. Kate Pier. This is a petition for cancellation of tax deed, sale of 1898. Statute of limitation has run. Collected \$1.21, disallowed.

No. 33. Kate Pier. This is a petition for cancellation of tax deed, sale of 1898. Statute of limitation has run. Collected \$1.21, disallowed.

No. 34. Kate Pier. This is a petition for cancellation of tax deed, sale of 1898. Statute of limitation has run. Collected \$1.21, disallowed.

### ATTORNEYS.

S. H. ALBAN,

Attorney at Law.  
Collections promptly attended to.  
Office in Merchants State Bank building.

MILLER & McCORMICK,

Attorneys at Law.  
Collections sharply looked after.  
Office over First National Bank.

L. J. BILLINGS,

Attorney & Counselor.  
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WALKER & WALKER,

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PAUL BROWNE,

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Collections & Specialty.  
Rhinelander, Wis.

A. F. SHELTON,

Attorney at Law.  
Special attention paid to homestead law and  
contents. Rhinelander.

### PHYSICIANS.

T. B. McINNOE,

Physician & Surgeon,  
Rhinelander, Wis.

F. L. HINMAN,

Physician and Surgeon.  
Office in Human Building, opp. Post Office.  
Night calls answered from residence—Human  
Building, Davenport Street, 2nd floor.  
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhinelander.  
Capital and Surplus \$80,000.  
Interest Paid on Time Deposit  
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Street.

MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,

Capital \$50,000. Surplus, \$30,000.  
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.  
Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

C. C. BRONSON & CO.

We have a number of Fine  
Books left over from the Holiday  
trade which we will close  
out cheap.

A New Stock of Fine  
Confectionery

Try it.

Cigars,  
Box Trade a Specialty.

# CLARK & LENNON - Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

## LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y  
NORTH BOUND

No. 11-Daily 7:30 a.m. 10:45 a.m.  
No. 12-Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe 7:30 a.m. 10:45 a.m.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 4-Daily 12:15 p.m. 3:30 p.m.  
No. 5-Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe 12:15 p.m. 3:30 p.m.

H. C. BECKER, AGENT.

EXCELS, St. Paul & St. Paul St. Maria Ry

## EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited 1:30 a.m. Daily  
Accommodation 7:25 p.m. Drex. 2 a.m.

## WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited 2:10 a.m. Daily  
Accommodation 7:25 p.m. Drex. 2 a.m.

St. Paul & Duluth Limited 7:25 p.m. Drex. 2 a.m.

M. & St. L. Limited 7:25 p.m. Drex. 2 a.m.

St. Paul, St. Paul and St. Louis 7:25 p.m. Drex. 2 a.m.

Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marquette, Milwaukee, Wausau, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central Ry.

C. M. CHAMBERS AGT.

## L. O. F.

## Court Jannuit, 1975.

Meetings at L. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesday of each month.

ALEX. DUNN, C. R. S. R. STOVE, E. S.

Mrs. Gray and Oscar returned from New London Saturday.

Dr. Stone spent Friday in Minneapolis on professional business.

Miss Helen Albaum went to Wausau Thursday for a visit with friends.

You can save money if you attend Gray's clearing sale. See his ad. for particulars.

Robt. Blackburn, of Milwaukee, was in the city the first of the week buying lumber of our manufacturers.

Leslie Beers spent a portion of last week visiting with his relatives at Wausau. He arrived home Saturday.

Mrs. W. C. Ogden and children spent a portion of last week at Antigo, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kifer.

Carl Chafee arrived home Saturday from Plainfield and Stevens Point, where he had been spending the vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McCormick, of Antigo, visited with relatives here Christmas. They returned to their home last Thursday.

R. P. Mathews, who has been doing the cutting in the tailoring establishment of Theodore Born, on Brown street, has left the city.

Mrs. W. D. McIndoe, who has been visiting at the McIndoe residence in this city for a week past, left for her home at Wausau Monday.

Fredenickson's orchestra was at Gionte, Mich., Jan. 1, and played for a dance that evening. The boys say that they were treated royally while there.

Miss Blanche Barton arrived in Rhinelander Wednesday morning and will remain several weeks with her sister, Mrs. B. F. Edwards.

Archie McIndoe concluded his visit here last Thursday, and after a short sojourn at Wausau will leave for Lima, Ohio, where he is practicing dentistry.

Dr. and Mrs. T. B. McIndoe left Thursday night for Chicago for a visit with relatives. From there Mrs. McIndoe will leave for Detroit, to spend several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Chapman.

While hauling a load of logs on to the ice Monday at Long Lake one of Langley & Allison's heavy teams broke through the ice and carried the load with them. The team was extricated with considerable difficulty. At the Long and Crescent Lake camps of the above firm 1,200,000 feet are hauled now.

Mae Browne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Browne, gave an "at home" at her grandparents, Hon. Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Browne's Wednesday evening. Those present were Helen Roberts, Etta Penny, Elizabeth Roberts, Margaret Roberts, Mand Holly, Gerry Browne, Harry Pipe, Robert Bronson, Ray Holly, Waupepa Republican.

Miss Carpenter last entertained her sister and brother, Mrs. Mike Stroper and Mr. Frank Stroper, both of Ishkoch last week. They returned to their homes Monday. Ishkoch is the home of their parents. Mr. and Mrs. Stroper entertained a company of ladies and gentlemen at an evening party, and an enjoyable time was reported.

It is not generally known that our well known jeweler, J. Segerstrom, is a practical engineer. Last week he succeeded in opening the safe in the lumber office of H. B. Walgar & Co., the combination failing to do the job when tried. Mr. Segerstrom made short work of opening the door and did it easily. He did not use the combination numbers either. The failure of the numbers to respond to the usual turns was found to be due to gumming of the mechanism.

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Captain Kidd's Treasure.

BY GEORGE E. WALSH.

WHEN I came into possession of Holl's Point on the Maine coast, I found that my estate consisted chiefly of a great rambling, rocky promontory, extending far out into the sea and protecting a quiet cove or bay on either side. The land was useless for agriculture and the whole place of little value except as a summer residence. The cold winds from the ocean tempered the heat of summer most agreeably, but in the winter they howled across the promontory like invisible fiends, and shrieked and moaned through the numerous crevices and fissures of the rocks like the echoes of departed souls.

But the most curious part of my possessions consisted of an ancient legend, and a yellow map, supposed to locate the treasures of Capt. Kidd, the famous pirate. The map or rude diagram was offered as evidence to the correctness of the legend. The piece of paper had been handed over to me by the former owner of Holl's Point with the remark:

"This goes with the house. You'll hear the story soon enough from those who believe in Capt. Kidd's treasures. I am not interested in such subjects. The legends, however, may serve you some purpose as a writer, for I assure you it is original enough."

I had not been long in my new place before the complete story was related to me by Harnett, who supplied us with fresh fish through the summer. In his own words the story was as follows:

"I don't like to tell this story to you, for it's goin' to cause you any feelin' of uneasiness, but bein' the master here now, it's right that ye should know. It's in that house, an' perhaps in the same room ye occupy, that the old pirate captain lived for many a night. He used to come here and stay as long as he pleased. His little ship used to anchor in the right cove there, an' no storm could do her any harm. The first time he came to Holl's Point he killed the master of the house, an' his men made merry with wine around the old man's corpse. After that nobody dared to live in the big mansion, and it stood empty, except when the pirates dropped into the bay and stayed for a few days. Nobody ever knew when they were comin' or when they were goin'."

"Sometimes they'd lug up big sea-chests to the house, an' the fishermen along the coast thought they must have money and jewels in 'em. They never seemed to take the chests away again.

So one night after the pirates left, a party of fellows organized to go up an' peek inside of the old mansion. Well, it was pretty dark, and they stumbled along half feared to death, an' when they got to the door nobody dared open it. If some of the pirates happened to be stayin' behind to guard the treasure it would go hard with 'em. They were just gettin' ready to back out of the whole business when one of the old choppers opened with bang. Every body started to run, but it was only the wind, an' one of 'em said as much. Then one fellow climbed up on a barrel an' peered inside of the window. He got just one glimpse inside, and then dropped down like lead. He wasn't gone too quick, for a big crow flew out of the window with a loud crow, and dropped away into the darkness.

"Now here's the curious part of the story. That crow had somethin' in its bill, an' when it opened its mouth to raw the thing dropped. One of the fellows caught it as it was blowing away, an' tucked it into his pocket. Without knowin' anything about this the fellow that had peeked into the window said that he'd caught a glimpse of the ghost of the old master who had been murdered by the pirates years before. He was sitting in his old arm chair, writin' with a pen on a piece of paper. He didn't have no light, somehow the room was all ablate. On his knee sat a big black crow. While he was looking at the ghost the bird took the paper into his bill an' started for the window. That bird's comin' made the man duck his head an' drop down.

"Well, sir, when he had told this the fellow that had picked up what the crow had dropped, laid out the paper an' asked him if this was the paper the chest was written on. You can bet that them fellers studied that paper carefully, but for a long time it puzzled 'em. They couldn't make head nor tail out of it. Finally they understood it. It was a map showing where the pirates had hidden their treasures. The poor murdered master had come back to get revenge upon the pirates. He had written out full directions of where the money was hidden, an' the crow had started to carry it to some one who would hunt for the treasures.

"That was clear enough, so them fellers started in to look for the money. It was easy to locate the spot back of the house where the chest had been put. It was in a big hole which we call the Devil's Hole to-day, because so many have lost their lives there. Some think that the crow stole the paper from the master before it was completed, an' it was the work of the devil to entice good men into the black pit. At any rate, them fellers mostly lost their lives there. They lay one down on a rope, an' he didn't return. Then another went down after him to see if he had found the treasure, an' he was stolen by 'em. When the second one didn't return right away everybody was excited, an' they all wanted to go down after him. They was sure that the money

had been found. All of 'em went down that rope like rats except one. Bob Jones stayed behind, an' when he didn't hear anything of his comrades he concluded not to go in search of them. He went back to the village an' told his story.

"They sent one or two men down after the missing fisherman, but not one of 'em ever came back. Then everybody knew that it was the work of the devil, an' the black hole was called the Devil's Hole, an' no man has dared to go down it since. There ain't any doubt but the pirates' treasures are in that hole, but they are guarded by some evil spirits, an' nobody will ever get 'em. The map that you have in the house is the piece of paper that the crow dropped out of the window that night. Don't think that we blamed the poor old murdered master for all this. He intended right, but the devil got ahead of him."

The great jangling fixture in the rocks 100 feet back of the old mansion naturally assumed more importance in my eyes after listening to this strange tale. I studied the old map carefully, and found that it accurately pointed to the Devil's Hole as the hiding place of the treasure. But who had made the map? Was it some trick of a lunatic to entice superstitious people into a death-trap?

I had no particular desire to descend into the hole after learning of the fate of so many good men, but the story worked upon my mind so much that I determined to make an effort to solve the mystery. I had no fear of meeting ghosts or evil spirits in the Devil's Hole, but I was sufficiently impressed with the tale to believe that some trouble awaited anyone at the bottom of the pit.

The mystery of the Devil's Hole remained unsolved for nearly two years after I first heard the story of the pirates' treasure from Harnett, the old fisherman. I had concocted all sorts of stories in my imagination to explain the strange death of the fisherman who had descended into the hole and never returned. Harnett explained that they had crawled down the rope, and the latter had been drawn up after them, but there was nothing peculiar about the other end of the rope to suggest foul play. If the evil spirits had snatched the victim away from the rope, silently and pitilessly. Not even a shriek or groan had reached the ears of the listeners above ground.

In the summer of 1859 Arthur Halford accompanied me to Holl's Point to spend a few weeks in hunting and fishing. Arthur had been a favorite college chum of mine, and to him I related the strange story of the Devil's Hole one dark night when the wind was howling around the old mansion and shrieking through the cavers and fissures of the rock.

"Let us explore the place to-morrow," was his exclamation, when I had finished. "It will be exciting enough to pay for a visit up in these old rocks."

I shook my head. The old superstition of the fishermen had partly intimidated me, and I was afraid to venture into the black pit.

"I wouldn't go down for considerables," I replied, slowly.

"But I will," Arthur answered firmly. "It would suit me to explode an old superstition by a little athletic exercise. I can crawl down and up a rope as easily as a cat."

"You are my guest, and I don't want to send you home."

"But according to your story, the corpse is never recovered, and so you will be saved the trouble," he laughed.

I was not satisfied with this proposal, but the following morning he prepared for the venture. He secured a long coil of stout rope, and together we started toward the Devil's Hole.

Fastening the rope to a big boulder, he threw the other into the hole, and with his lantern slung over his back he began to descend.

"One moment," I said, feeling at the last moment that some precaution was needed. "Tie the lower end of the rope securely around your body, and then if anything happens, I can haul your corpse up."

This proposition pleased him, and he returned to the top of the rocks and adjusted the rope under his arm-pits.

"Now, I shall solve the mystery, even if you do lose your life. If the rope is cut, I shall know that some human agency has been at work down there."

I watched him slowly descend the rope, working his way downward, hand over hand, the light from the lantern growing feebler every minute.

It was deeper than we anticipated, and in a short time the lantern cast only a feeble ray from the blackness below. Then suddenly, without warning, the light disappeared entirely. A projecting ledge of rock might have obscured it, and I waited a moment to see it reappear, but it did not come, and I shouted loudly:

"Is everything all right, Arthur?"

If any response was made to my question, it was too inaudible for me to detect it. I felt a slight movement of the rope, and then its strained tension suddenly relaxed. I pulled it up a little, and found that no weight lied it down.

At first I thought possibly that Arthur had reached the bottom of the pit, and was exploring it. Then the remembrance of the strange death of all who had ventured into the pit alarmed me, and I began to pull up the rope rapidly. In a minute it tightened again in my grasp, and I knew that I was hauling up the corpse of my friend.

I worked hastily and feverishly, lending all my energies to the work, and in a comparatively short space of time I brought the limp and lifeless body of Arthur Halford to the surface. The lantern slung over his back was out, and the white set face stared at me like a ghost. There were no indications of violence upon his body.

I placed him upon the rocks and

poured brandy down his throat, and unloosed his clothes. Then, rubbing his hands and limbs, I tried desperately to revive him. In a few minutes I was rewarded by seeing faint signs of life. Then he breathed regularly, and his eyes opened wearily.

It took some time for him, strong man though he was, to recover his full strength. I did not ask him about the cause of his trouble until he saw fit to tell me.

"I don't think it is difficult to solve the mystery of your Devil's Hole," he then said, with a smile. "Your evil spirits are nothing but poisonous gases that have settled at the bottom of the pit. When I got half way down I felt a queer sensation, and then my lantern flickered, and the light went out. In a moment my muscles grew weak and my head swam around. I tried to call to you, but it was too late. My senses were overcome, and I dropped into the pit. That was the last I knew until you revived me."

"Thank God we were wise enough to tie the rope around you," I exclaimed.

"Yes, for the mystery would have been greater than ever if I had never returned," he replied.

"And I should have been a convert to the general superstition regarding the Devil's Hole."

We spent several days in boating and fishing after that to recover our equilibrium, but a week later Arthur returned to the subject.

"I believe that we could get the poisonous gases out of the Devil's Hole if we tried," he said, reflectively, one night. "By blasting away the rocks and exploding dynamite down in the hole we could make the gases ascend."

"But for what good?" I asked.

"Well," he answered, a little sheepishly, "that map you have appears to be genuine enough, and I think it must have been made for some purpose. Now, I should like to know what is at the bottom of that pit."

As this experiment was less dangerous than the former, I agreed to the proposition, and forthwith ordered a quantity of dynamite and gunpowder. The rocks on one side of the pit were shattered and broken to pieces by the explosions of the dynamite, until enough sunlight was admitted into the hole to enable us to explore half way down.

Then a new scheme was adopted. A huge air pump was obtained, and by means of a long tube we pumped fresh air into the bottom of the pit until we could lower a light to the very lowest depths.

"Where a light can burn I can live," Arthur said, "and I shall descend again."

I could not dissuade him, and in truth I did not try much. I watched his light flickering about at the bottom of the pit for some time. Then he returned.

"It's a regular charnel house there," he said, with a ghastly look. "I counted a dozen skeletons scattered around in different positions. It was enough to make the hair stand up on one's head."

"But was that all?" I asked.

"No, there are several rotten chests, with silver plate and money in them. I found this piece of paper protruding from the broken top of one of the chests. Probably it will throw some light on the discovery."

The paper was yellow and rotten with age, and the writing nearly undecipherable. After infinite study and patience we made out the following sentence:

"In these troublesome times a man's wealth is never safe from robbers and pirates, and extraordinary precautions have to be taken to preserve it. Nature has provided a storehouse at Holl's Point that will baffle the shrewdest. Years ago I discovered the Black Pit and its strange surroundings. Poisonous vapors and gases accumulate in it, and bring death to all who venture over the precipice. But there is another opening to the pit that none but myself knows of. Near the outer end of the promontory, where the sea waves roll at high tide, is a long, narrow cleft. When the wind blows hard from the sea it rushes through this opening at low tide and escapes into the Black Pit. A regular funnel is thus formed by nature, and the foul vapors in the bottom of the pit are blown upward, so that any man can live in it. When the wind does not blow through the cleft instant death awaits any living creature that descends into the pit. By rolling a big boulder at the mouth of the cleft at low tide, the wind is shut out completely, and the Black Pit is made a safe storage place for any amount of wealth. By removing the boulder I can obtain what I need from the pit when the wind and tide are favorable."

"For years I have kept most of my wealth stored in this dark hole. Should pirates or land robbers attack me in the night, they will receive little as a reward. I expect such an attack at any time, for it is rumored about that I have great wealth in the mansion. But the finder of this chest will know that it has never been in the mansion, but in the Black Pit.

"I leave a map, which anyone with fair intelligence will decipher. It shows where my treasures are hidden. It leads to the Black Pit. But, alas! for robber or pirate who follows the directions! It leads him to his death, for the sea wind is kept out by the boulder, and the foul gases have accumulated in the bottom of the pit. This may cause the death of some innocent men intent upon the greedy accumulation of wealth, but it will bring sure death to robber or pirate that ventures to disturb my peace."

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## WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

### Home from Alaska.

Herman Rudolph, a former Jolietville resident, is home after eight years' residence in Juneau and the gold fields of Alaska. He left Juneau October 13, and the snow was four feet deep. He went to Juneau with \$350 in cash which he invested in the sawmill business. He came back with a check for \$10,000 on the Drexler's bank, Chicago, which was given him in exchange for gold at Seattle, a safe partly filled with gold dust and several thousand dollars in greenbacks. He stopped in Dubuque, Ia., to visit his mother and made her a present of a \$5,000 residence. He owns a fifth interest in a valuable claim.

### Wisconsin Banks.

Edward L. Kidd, state bank examiner, has submitted to Gov. Scofield his fifth semi-annual report, exhibiting the financial condition of state and private banks in Wisconsin at the close of business November 6, 1897. The total number of banks in operation on the date mentioned was 211—110 state banks, 110 private banks and one savings bank, the total resources being \$45,592,310 and the cash reserve \$10,000,000. Three state banks have closed since April—the Bank of Antigo, the Bank of Lodi and the Bank of Elgerton.

### Killed in a Runaway.

Emil Kuehne, one of the best known wholesale meat dealers in that part of the state, was killed in a runaway while driving home from Appleton. Mr. Kuehne was thrown against a fence and his forehead broken in. He was a member of the firm of Kuehne Bros., the largest live stock shippers in the country.

### Elected Officers.

At a meeting in Milwaukee of the superintendents and principals of the state schools the following officers were elected: President, L. A. Williams, Fond du Lac; vice presidents, Arthur Burch, Milwaukee; A. H. West, Lake Mills; treasurer, F. G. Kraegel, Green Bay; secretary, J. H. Darse, Black River.

### Weighed Nineteen Pounds.

A baby that weighs 19 pounds at birth and breaks the record for weight in this country began life in Oshkosh. The parents are Mr. and Mrs. August Baske. They are Germans, but not of unusual physique. The baby is the seventh child born to Mr. and Mrs. Baske, five of whom still survive.

### Miss Schmidley Found.

Miss Annie Schmidley is at Sheboygan alive and well, and she has been there ever since November 15, the day after she disappeared from Oshkosh. She has been working there as a domestic and she refuses to return to her home, saying that she left because she was not treated right by her stepfather.

### New Lumber Company.

George H. Mattoon, Hiram J. Weeks and Charles A. Weeks are the incorporators of the Wisconsin Land & Lumber company, with general offices in Sheboygan. The capital stock is \$100,000. The company will do a general lumbering business in Wisconsin.

### The News Condensed.

The Winnebago county courthouse in Oshkosh was gutted by fire, the loss being \$10,000.

Henry Thomas, aged 26, perished in a fire which destroyed the home of Aaron Thomas, five miles southwest of Fond du Lac.

Mrs. M. S. Rowbotham and Rev. R. Blackburn, a retired minister of Janesville, were married in De Pere. The combined age of the couple is 115 years.

A post office has been established at Veteran, Burnett county, with David W. Fox as postmaster.

Riverius Palmer Elmore, the oldest coal merchant in Wisconsin, and one of the best-known Methodist churchmen in the state, died in Milwaukee, aged 82 years.

Allen McFee, aged 59 years, of Chippewa Falls, was frozen to death in the woods.

The Northwestern Lumber company's big mill shut down at Stanley after 11 months' successful operation. The people have taken the initial steps to incorporate Stanley as a city.

Mrs. Mary Barnette, who was connected by marriage with the family of President McKinley, died in Milwaukee, aged 59 years.

Fire at Knapp destroyed two hotels and two stores. The loss is \$5,000.

Judge Jenkins signed a bill of foreclosure in Milwaukee of a mortgage for \$120,000, covering all the property of the Wisconsin Central railway.

Mrs. Margaret Bell, aged 57 years, died at La Pointe. She was the widow of John W. Bell, known as the "King of Medicine Island," who died six years ago.

Edward F. Doane, a war veteran, fell dead over the grave of Erwin W. Chamberlain in La Crosse.

J. J. McGehee, of Ashland, has closed contracts with the telephone company operating in Wisconsin that will thoroughly cover with long-distance telephone lines the northern half of the state.

The family of Albert Benz, of Appleton, had a narrow escape from death by the escape of gas from a coal stove.

A lodge of Elks has been instituted at Eau Claire.

Fire partially destroyed Shaw's factory at Rib Lake, the loss being \$1,500.

Six masked men entered that portion of Wintz' brewery in Menasha occupied by the family as a residence and stole \$5.

Mrs. J. S. Parker, wife of the Methodist pastor in Hudson, was called to New Jersey by the sudden death of her father, a well-known resident of Asbury Park.

The midwinter rally of the Baptist Young People's Union of the Central Association of Wisconsin was held in Stevens Point.

A post office has been established at Viroqua, Barron county, with John W. Foster as postmaster.

### IS FULL OF PROMISE.

The Business Outlook Excellent for the Year 1898.

New York, Jan. 1.—Broadstreets says: "Today quiet and stock taking close a year which, while not fully realizing the most sanguine expectations, certainly contained much that was gratifying and more than is still of promise for the year 1898. Following a series of years of alternate panic, stagnation and slow and even painful revival, 1897 presented a large volume of business done, as a whole, at prices which were not altogether as satisfactory as in any previous year since 1896. Tardy change, restricted demand but encouraged speculation and heavy imports in the first part of 1897, while the enlarged foreign demand for American breadstuffs, and for some varieties of manufactured articles bettered the condition of the American farmer, and, therefore, business men, quite materially, in the latter part of the year.

"Heavy falling off in number and in liabilities of individuals, firms or corporations failing was shown in 1897 from 1896 and the four preceding years. A partial return to more or less normal conditions is further indicated by a drop in the percentage of assets to liabilities and by a reduction in the commercial death rate as compared with every year since and including 1896. The total number of failures reported to Broadstreets for 1897 was just closed at 1,826, a decrease of 2,000 failures and over 14 per cent from 1896, and a decline of 15 per cent from the figure of 1895 and a decrease of 12 per cent from 1894, a year of prosperous business but of numerous business embarrassments.

These reliable indices of the business situation—business alarms—point to the year 1898 as witnessing the heaviest business, both speculative and commercial, done since the record year, 1896, just preceding the panic. The total clearings at factories for the year, one week estimated, aggregated at least \$45,000,000, a sum larger than 12 per cent than the total of 1896, a year of silver agitation and an exciting presidential election; 8 per cent larger than 1895, the disappointing year, when a boom in iron and kindred products led to false hopes of business improvement; 25 per cent over the year 1894, when the depth of depression following the panic may be said to have been reached; 5 per cent over 1893, the year of widespread disaster in financial and commercial circles, and only 7 per cent smaller than the total of 1892, when the boom following the large foreign demand for American breadstuffs and other products reached its height.

### RIVERS OVERFLOW.

Floods in Northwest Cause Damage Estimated at \$1,000,000.

Tacoma, Wash., Dec. 30.—Floods have caused damage estimated at \$1,000,000 in the northwest during the last three days. The Northern Pacific, the Canadian Pacific and the Great Northern tracks are washed out and traffic is almost suspended. The Shelton & Southwestern, the Tacoma, Orting & Southwestern, the Seattle & International, the Everett & Monte Cristo and other local roads have sustained severe losses by washouts and landslides. In more than a dozen western Washington valleys bridges, fences and farm property have been swept away.

Several persons have been drowned in the upper Cowpitz and Tilton river valleys. Stock has been drowned in nearly all the valleys now inundated.

### GRATIFYING SHOWING.

Few Railroads Fall Into Hands of Receivers Than for Ten Years.

Chicago, Dec. 31.—The Railway Age makes the following statement of receiverships and foreclosures for 1897:

"No year since 1897 has shown so few roads or so small mileage confessing insolvency, while compared with the record for any one of five years immediately preceding 1897 the list of new receiverships in the last year is surprisingly small, in respect to the number of lines, mileage and capital involved. In 1897 no less than 71 companies, with 29,300 miles of road and \$1,200,000 in bonds and stock, defaulted in their obligations and were turned over to the control of courts. In 1897 the number of similarly unfortunate roads was 11, their mileage was 1,257 and their capitalization was less than \$100,000. In 1896 the number of roads was 143, mileage, 5,410, and capitalization, \$7,750,000."

### White House Closed.

Washington, Jan. 3.—The white house was closed Saturday for the first time upon the New Year day for many years. The president and Mrs. McKinley went out for a drive in the forenoon and then spent the remainder of the day in retirement. Vice President Holton and members of the cabinet omitted their receptions as a mark of sympathy for the president, and their example being generally followed, the day was very quiet in Washington.

### Reinstated.

New York, Dec. 31.—Stephen V. White, who failed in the financial panic of 1893, was reinstated to full membership in the New York stock exchange Thursday by unanimous vote of the committee on admissions. "Deacon" White has settled all his obligations with interest.

### THE MARKETS.

New York, Jan. 2.

LIVESTOCK—Native Steers \$10 1/2

Sheep ..... 10 1/2

Hogs ..... 10 1/2

PIGEON—Minnesota Pigeons ..... 10 1/2

WILDFOWL—Ducks ..... 10 1/2

Geese ..... 10 1/2

COON—No. 2 ..... 10 1/2

May ..... 10 1/2

OATS—No. 2 ..... 10 1/2

BUTTER—Creamery ..... 10 1/2

CHEESE—Light Skins ..... 10 1/2

Eggs—Western ..... 10 1/2

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Shipping Steers ..... 10 1/2

Texas Steers ..... 10 1/2

Stockers ..... 10 1/2

Bulls ..... 10 1/2

HOGS—Light ..... 10 1/2

Hogs—Heavy ..... 10 1/2

SWINE ..... 10 1/2

BEEF—Cattle ..... 10 1/2

PIGEON—Native ..... 10 1/2

Stockers and Feeders ..... 10 1/2

Hogs—Native ..... 10 1/2

PIGEON—Native ..... 10 1/2

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Native Steers ..... 10 1/2

Stockers and Feeders ..... 10 1/2

Hogs—Native ..... 10 1/2

PIGEON—Native ..... 10 1/2

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## N. B.

It is after inventory with us and all broken lines of shoes and odds and ends in the entire stock are marked down so as to insure a speedy sale.

On our tables we are showing an elegant lot of Ladies' Shoes, which formerly sold for \$3.00 and \$3.50, now only..... \$2.00

Ladies' Oxfords, former price \$2.00 and 2.50 now..... \$1.50

What we have left of warm footwear will be sold regardless of cost, which the following will prove:

Men's Alaskas..... 75 cts.  
Ladies' Stora Alaskas..... 60 cts.  
" Felt Shoes as low as..... 75 cts.  
" Slippers as low as..... 45 cts.

All short lengths in dry goods have been put upon the Bargain Counter at prices not duplicated elsewhere. If you are looking for real bargains you will be disappointed here.

February Fashion Sheets  
Now Here,

## Cash Department Store,

Originator and promoter of the One Price System, enabling a child to buy as cheaply as its mother, which others are imitating but are only imitators.

THE NORTH WALK & HARBERN MYSTERY  
BY WILL N.  
WALK & HARBERN  
AUTHOR OF  
"FROM CLIVE TO CLIMAX",  
"THE LAND OF THE CHATHAMS",  
"THE LAND OF THE LOST",  
"A LITTLE CONFESSOR", ETC.  
COPYRIGHT 1897 BY WILL N. HARBERN.

[CONTINUED.]

"Would you listen to what a sick man says at such a time?" asked the detective. "Don't you know that a man in his condition is not the best judge of such things? Do you want the fellow to die on your hands?"

"I tried to get his consent," stammered Montcastle, "but he wouldn't listen to it. He is frightfully upset."

"My friend here, Dr. Lamkin, is a regular physician. Don't you think it would be a good idea for him to see Mr. Allen at once?"

"I think so," answered Montcastle. "I'll show you up, doctor, if you wish."

Lamkin hesitated. Professional etiquette had hitherto prevented him from appearing uninvited at the bedside of any one.

"Go up and see what ails him," said Hendricks, pinching Lamkin's arm significantly. "I'll wait for you outside. You may save his life."

Lamkin followed Montcastle up stairs, and Hendricks joined Kola and Stanwood on the lawn. Stanwood went into the house, leaving the two friends together.

"Well?" said Kola.

"Well?" echoed the detective. He sat down on a rustic bench under the trees, and, with wrinkled brow, stared at the rising moon. Kola sat down, lit a cigar and fell into Hendricks' jovial mood. In about ten minutes Lamkin came out. Hendricks rose.

"Well," he said as he turned toward the gate, "what was the matter with Allen?"

"He is suffering from the lungs constantly," answered the doctor. "Looks like a case of consumption badly neglected. However, I could not tell anything definitely. He refused to let me touch him—even to feel his pulse. He looks to me like a dying man. I have just told Dr. Benton that he must have medical care at once. I think they may send him to a hospital."

Hendricks made no further remark till they were half way to the station. Then he pulled his coat nervously and said:

"Hang it, I can't make Allen out. If he is really seriously ill, I don't want to tackle him. I don't want to frighten him to death unless I know more than I do. You are sure there is something about the homicide?"

"Sure as I am of being here," answered Hendricks. "Kola is looking after him. He has been about Benton's all day in the disguise of a laborer. Late this afternoon he sent me a hasty message that Allen was to be moved to a

Lamkin and the adept nodded. In the car Hendricks took a seat at a window by himself and sat looking out at the darkness all the way to the ferry-boat.

### CHAPTER XXI.

Two days later Lamkin received a box from Hendricks. It ran as follows:

Dear Dr. Lamkin,

When the detective came, the doctor was busy examining under a powerful microscope some consumption germs which had that afternoon been sent him by a distinguished physician.

"Busy, I see," was Hendricks' greeting as he sat down in an easy chair and dropped his slouched hat on the floor.

"How are you? Through in a minute," responded the doctor. "I want to get at the nature of this batch of germs Conway sent me this afternoon. I know little about such things, but he always wants me to sanction his conclusions."

"What sort are they?" asked Hendricks astoundingly.

Lamkin laughed, with his eye to the microscope.

"Do you expect me to waste valuable time now explaining things to you when your mind is a thousand miles away? Go to what fact at Benton's?"

"Not much," answered Hendricks. "I'm stranded. Would you believe, old man, that night before last, after we got back from East Orange, I went home, went to bed, failed to sleep, got up, walked to Central Park and back, and then went out to Benton's?"

"I shouldn't have been surprised if you had taken your passage to Europe on a half inflated life preserver. But, really, did you go back out there?"

"That's what I did. You see, I was satisfied Montcastle's yarn was straight and all at once it seemed to dawn on me that I had absolutely nothing to work on except the bullet which had lodged so lightly in the wall of the summer house."

"But Allen," put in Dr. Lamkin, removing one of the glass slides from his microscope and selecting another.

"I thought!"

"No," Hendricks retorted; "I haven't a blasted bit of evidence against him. The fact that he had quarreled with old Benton when Benton was rowing with every soul around him wouldn't count for anything. So, you see, it was the bullet or nothing. Anyway it kept me from sleeping. I crept into the grounds at the side gate and by the light of a dark lantern carefully examined the wood in which the ball had lodged, hoping that some idea would crop up into my cranium, as it often does."

"You really have ideas to spare," remarked Lamkin, adjusting the green shade over his eyes and looking again into his microscope. "Have you heard how Allen is getting on?"

"I don't know much about him," replied Hendricks. "Kola is looking after him. He has been about Benton's all day in the disguise of a laborer. Late

private hospital up town. Kola promised to meet me here this evening."

"I am glad Allen will have medical attention," said Lamkin. "He was such a sight that I have not been able to stop thinking about him."

"It is the bullet that's troubling me," said Hendricks. "When I can't see natural reasons for a thing, it runs me wild. I can't account for the ball not having had more force than it had. I have talked to pistol makers, gunsmiths and old specimens, but none of them can explain it."

Hendricks rose, took the bullet from his pocket and unwrapped the tissue paper from around it. "You see," he continued, "the pointed end of it is scarcely flattened."

Dr. Lamkin examined the bit of lead.

"It is certainly remarkable," he said. "You say the wood was soft?"

"Almost perfectly rotten. I believe I could have made a hole in it with my bare finger. I assure you it's Kola."

Lamkin went to the door. It was the adept.

"Good evening," said Kola. "Is Mr. Hendricks?"

"Here I am, my boy," the detective called out cordially. "Come right in. What's the news?"

The adept stood erect in the center of the room.

"You know," he began, "that Mr. Allen was to go to a private hospital up town?"

"Yes," said Hendricks impatiently; "go ahead."

"Dr. Burton came after him and brought him over in his own carriage. I did not have time to wire you to tell the ferryboat landing on this side, so I followed in a cab."

"Good for you! Bally boy!" exclaimed the detective excitedly. "Well?"

"The carriage when it left the boat on this side turned down town instead of up. The driver whipped up his horses and drove fast. I instructed my cabby to keep them in sight."

"And he did it, of course," put in the detective. "I see it in your eye."

"They stopped at a lodging house, 343 West Thirteenth street. They



"It is the bullet that's troubling me," brought a creak to the carriage and carried Allen in on it. He looked as if he were nearly dead."

Hendricks said nothing when Kola had concluded, and the adept, after studying the face of his master for a minute, sat down.

Dr. Lamkin swung his microscope to one side and began to place the glass slides into an envelope.

"Very strange, indeed," he remarked, his glance cast on his visitors. "A hospital certainly was the proper place for a man in Allen's condition. I wonder how Dr. Burton could hope to benefit him at a lodging house, and in such a quarter as that. Allen is not without means, I would say. You'd better work on that idea, gentlemen."

"What? Why, you don't mean that, surely!" exclaimed Dr. Burton.

"Allen killed Jacob Benton ten days ago and has ever since been suffering from the effects of a ball which passed through his body and lungs."

"Of course I shall offer no opposition," said Burton. "I had no idea Mr. Allen was injured till today. He sent me a message to come out to East Orange to see him. He showed me his wound and stated that he had accidentally shot himself and that it was to his interest financially to keep the fact from the Benton heirs. He was very

treat. "Do you see any?"

"Hundreds of them," replied the doctor. "You may look for yourself. If you'll wait, I will scrap some off on to a glass, and then you can see them more clearly."

"No; I'll take your word for it," said Hendricks. "Poor devil! He has had a hard time keeping his secret."

"Faced death to do it, too," said Lamkin. "For a long time he was afraid to confide even in a physician."

"Understand now," said Kola laughingly. "Shall you go to him?"

"Want to go, doctor?" asked Hendricks.

"I shouldn't like to miss the climax."

"Fit you cheapen it. Once more, old man, you have put me on the right track by an inadvertent observation."

### CHAPTER XXII.

The three men took the Sixth avenue elevated to the Fourteenth street station and a cross-town car to Tenth avenue. No. 343 was a dismal, old fashioned lodging house. The tall yell hung disconsolately in a socket worn too large for it. A slatternly woman answered their ring. Hendricks bowed.

"Is Dr. Burton here?" he asked. "A look of indecision flashed into the woman's face.

"There are no doctors living here," she said evasively. "It must—perhaps you have the wrong number."

She was holding the door only partly open, but the detective pushed it half and stood inside. The others followed him. The woman shrank back against the wall and stood still, her face turning pale. Just then a door at the end of the hall opened, and a middle aged man came out.

"That is he," whispered Kola to Hendricks.

Dr. Burton came on and was about to pass by, but was stopped by a remark from the detective.

"I beg your pardon," said Hendricks.

"Dr. Burton, I believe?"

The man addressed shrugged his shoulders and frowned.

"You have the advantage of me, sir," he said. "I don't remember having seen you before."

"I have not had the pleasure of seeing you before either," replied the detective. "Minard Hendricks is my name."

"What? You are the well known detective!" exclaimed the physician.

"I was told," went on Hendricks, "that you had brought Mr. Brooks Allen to this house from East Orange today."

"That is a matter I cannot talk to you about, Mr. Hendricks," answered Burton, who seemed to have recovered from his astonishment.

Hendricks grinned and bristled.

"I don't care whether you talk about it or not," he answered, "but you may be unaware that in hiding Allen stood in this way you are aiding a criminal to escape justice."

"What? Why, you don't mean that, surely!" exclaimed Dr. Burton.

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"I have found the missing papers," he said. "They are all in apple pie order. Allen was a villain."

As they were walking toward Fourteenth street Lamkin asked:

"Will it be necessary to make the fact public that Mr. Burton intended to take his own life?"

"No," replied Hendricks. "You and Kola must never mention it. I promised Ralph not even to allow his sister to know. The other fact, along with Allen's short death, will be enough for the bloodthirsty reporters."

At Fourteenth street Hendricks stopped.

"I must leave you," he said. "I see my car coming."

"Where now?" asked Lamkin.

"To East Orange," was the answer. "I want to tell the young people about Allen and return these papers. I like that boy Ralph, and Montcastle is half bad."

### THE END.

#### CASTORIA.



Personally Conducted Tour Through Mexico.

The North-Western Line has arranged for a personally conducted tour through Mexico, under the auspices of Mr. J. J. Grafton, the well known excursion manager. The party will rendezvous at Chicago and leave there Tuesday morning, January 25, 1898, in a Special Vestibuled Train of Palace-Sleeping Cars, Observation Cars and Dining Cars, which will be their home for the entire trip. All of the cities and almost every place of interest in this wonderful country will be visited during the tour which will consume thirty days, but the tickets will be limited for return passage to nine months.

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### A PROGRESSIVE STATE.

No other state in the Union offers greater inducements for the location of Industries and Manufacturing Plants than Wisconsin, with its boundless Iron Ore deposits, abundance of Hardwood Timbers, numerous Clay, Kaolin and Marl Beds, and other advantages.